<u>Zmanim</u>

קבלת שבת London 8:29 Manchester 8:46 מוצאי שבת London 9:51 (10:00 ר"ת) Manchester 10:08 (10:16 ד"ת)

פרשת במדבר ג' סיון תשפ"א





ויעשו בני ישראל ככל אשר צוה ה' את משה כן עשו

(במדבר א:נד)

What if, after having performed a *mitzva* or learned some *Torah*, you feel a bit low and insignificant because you know you can't possibly have reached the levels of big *tzaddikim*?

Reb Mordche of Chernobyl zy"a shares a phenomenal insight to address this question by asking a question of his own on this week's *parsha*. There appears to be a repetition in the *posuk* mentioned above: "Bnei Yisroel did... so they did". Why does it need to repeat the fact that Bnei Yisroel carried out Hashem's command?

The answer is that each individual within *Bnei Yisroel* did his bit. He tried his hardest. He contributed whatever he was able to contribute. And by doing so, each one achieved on their level exactly the same as *Moshe Rabbeinu* on his level! That's extraordinary! Obviously *Moshe Rabbeinu* was out of sight of the rest of *Klal Yisroel*. Yet by each doing their best, their *avoidoh* was regarded just as important.

This is the meaning of the posuk: Vayaasu Bnei Yisroel: they did what they did; kechol asher tzivoh Hashem es Moshe: even though it wasn't close to what Hashem had commanded Moshe to do, nevertheless, kein ossu, they too achieved the same.

This is such a vital message of *chizuk*. It is a mistake to think that because you can't necessarily daven like a *Rebbe* or learn like a *Rosh Yeshiva* that your *mitzvos* are meaningless. Not at all. As long as you give it your all, then "kein ossu", it is regarded as performed on the highest level.



אשר בחר בנו מכל העמים

This brochoh is very familiar to us, as not only do we say it daily, but we also hear it from everyone who receives an aliyoh laTorah. However, what we may not know is that Chazal refer to this brocho as "me'uloh she babrochos", the most elevated, the most special, of the brochos.

It is special in that it refers to our unique status as *Klal Yisroel*, chosen from all the other nations to live a life of meaning, purpose and connection through the Torah.

As we approach Shovuos, when we relive Kabolas HaTorah, it is essential that we remember that not only did we receive the Torah directly from Hakodosh Boruch Hu, but He also gave each and every one of us a neshomo that has the capacity to learn Torah and keep its mitzvos. This is something that the nations of the world are missing, to the point that when a ger tzedek converts, he or she actually gets a new neshomo, which, just like ours, that has the ability to appreciate kedushas haTorah.

Q: WE WERE TAUGHT IN
SCHOOL THAT THE WHOLE
SEFIRA IS ONE LONG
PREPARATION FOR KABOLAS
HATORAH ON SHOVUOS. BUT
I DON'T HAVE SUCH A
GESHMACK IN LEARNING SO
WHAT SHOULD I BE EXCITED
ABOUT?
A: THIS IS A VERY

A: THIS IS A VERY
IMPORTANT QUESTION. THE
SHORT ANSWER IS THAT
GESHMACK IN LEARNING IS
ALMOST ALWAYS BASED ON
HATZLOCHOH IN LEARNING.

IF YOU AIM TO LEARN ON A LEVEL THAT WORKS FOR YOU, YOU WILL FEEL A SENSE OF SATISFACTION THAT WILL URGE YOU TO TRY THE NEXT LEVEL. ALSO, SHOVUOS IS A TIME TO DAVEN FOR MORE HATZLOCHOH AND GESHMACK IN LEARNING. SO YOU CAN BE EXCITED ABOUT DAVENING FOR EXCITEMENT!

חזו בני





Rav Avorhom Mordechai Alter z"l, also known as the **Imrei Emes** after the seforim he authored, whose *yohrzeit* falls out this coming week (6 *Sivan*), was the fourth Gerrer Rebbe, a position he held from 1905 until his *petira* in 1948. He was one of the founders of the Agudas Yisroel in Poland. Through a series of *nissim ve niflo'os* he escaped from the Nazis in 1940 and settled in *Yerusholayim*..

On Seder night when he was a little boy, his father, the Sfas Emes, started his Seder and waited expectantly for his young son to start inquiring about odd happenings. The Imrei Emes sat quietly without the slightest hint of a puzzled look on his face. The Sfas Emes started to do more strange things in order to get the boy to ask, but nothing would make the Imrei Emes flinch.

Finally the Sfas Emes asked his son if he noticed anything different about that night's meal. The Imrei Emes said that of course he did. Then why, asked the Sfas Emes, do you not seem confused and ask any questions?

The little boy answered with pure innocence, because I know my father is an odom godol and whatever he does he has a very good reason for doing. That is why I am not the slightest bit disturbed.

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(Adapted from R. Dovid Kaplan)

The Key is Kindness

A mother arrives home with some shopping bags in one hand and her 1-year old son Duvy under her other arm. She settles her child in his playpen and places the bags on the table.

Then she goes back out to bring in the other bags. Suddenly the front door slams shut behind her.

Her keys are in the bags on the table.

As is her mobile phone.

And the neighbours are all out.

She starts to panic about her baby alone in the house when the postman arrives and hands her an envelope. She is about to ask him for some help when a key just

falls out of the envelope.

Inside is a note: "Thanks for having us as guests a few weeks ago. Sorry for the delay in returning your house key..."